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1943-07-31, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1943-07-31, Jack to Evabel

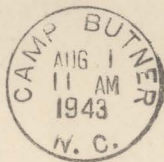
Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; barracks; romance; wife; husband; homesickness; Ohio; leave; going home; food; train; camaraderie; soldier slang; telegraph;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1943-07-31_014

Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N.C.



Free

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

July 31, 1943

Dearest sweetheart,

Saturday nite, and I feel swell. How could I feel otherwise after the wonderful seven days we had together. Gee, honey it was perfect. Everything turned out so well for us. I enjoyed every minute of it, didn't you?

When I got back last nite the company was still out on bivouac. Red Schreiber and I had the first floor all to ourselves. I'd been taking care of the boiler so there was plenty of hot water, and I had a good shower, and got a good nites sleep. They came in this morning so all the fellows who had just come in from furlough had to clean up the camp stoves. I don't mind that kind of stuff. It's outdoor work, and not very hard with a bit of gold bricking permitted.

Honey, do you want me to send my suitcase for you to travel with? Let me know right away, and I'll send it if you do.

I met Jim Kurtz at the station in Washington yesterday morning. He had travelled there on the B+O. We had breakfast together, and took the ten o' clock train out. I got to Henderson about 4:30. We were scheduled to arrive at 4. I saw Gene and gave her the letter Genevieve had written her. She was going to a party. Then I met Art, and we went home and had supper. Did you get the telegram the same day? I'm getting so I don't have much faith in telegrams. It seems to take them nearly as long as a letter.

It was so wonderful being home with you, lover. We're sure two happy kids when we're together, aren't we darling? Of course I'm happy when I'm away from you, thinking of the time we've been together, and looking forward to the time we'll be together again. It's funny how much we have to say to each other when we're together, and yet it seems I'm just as poor a letter writer as ever. I guess I'm just definitely not a literary man.

I'll wrap up a big hug, and lots of kisses for my sweet little wife whom I love so very much,

Your sweetheart,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 11/10/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #14]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTNER N. C.
AUG 1 11 AM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
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Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2-Letter]]

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[[underline]] jack [[/underline]]